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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Yearning for the End.

Breathing soft and low, O whispering wind,
Above the tangled grasses deep,
Where those who loved me long ago
Forgot the world and fell asleep.
No towering shaft or sculptured urn
Or mausoleum's empty pride
Tells to the curious echo-by
Their virtues, or the time they died.

I count the old, familiar names,
O'ergrown with moss and lichen gray,
Where tangled brier and creeping vine
Across the crumbling tablets stray.
The summer sky is softly blue;
The birds still sing the sweet old strain;
But something from the summer time
Is gone that will not come again.

So many voices have been hushed,
So many songs have ceased for aye,
So many hands I used to touch
Are folded over hearts of clay.
The noisy world recedes from me;
I cease to hear its praise or blame;
The mossy marbles echo back
No hollow sound of empty fame.

I only know that calm and still
They sleep beyond life's woe and wail,
Beyond the fleet of sailing clouds,
Beyond the shadow of the vale.
I only feel that, tired and worn,
I halt upon the highway bare,
And gaze with yearning eyes beyond
On fields that shine supremely fair.
—Philadelphia Record.

STORY TELLER.

JOHN.

"Do you need a man to work about your place, sir?"

Judge Parker looked up from his law books and papers to the questioner, a stalwart man, about 30 years of age, poor, but genteel in appearance, and respectful in manner and speech.

"Take a chair," said the Judge, politely, motioning to one near him. "No, thank you, sir; I prefer to stand, if you please. This door was open and I made bold for to walk in. I knocked several times on the door frame, but you didn't hear me. I came just to ask if you need a man to do any sort of work about your place? If you do not, I'll not take up any more of your time, as I see you're busy. But I hope you do, sir; I need work badly."

"You are a stranger in Pixley, are you not?" asked the Judge, leaning back in his chair.

"Partly so. I lived here years ago."

"Your name?"

"Call me John."

"Your surname?"

"I would like you to call me just John, sir, if you please."

"Don't you know, my man, that withholding your name is not a good recommendation, and very likely to make an unfavorable impression?"

"I know it, sir; but if you'll only try me, I think you'll find that my faithfulness and desire to do everything right will make up for the rest of my name."

Something about the man's bearing and appearance strongly impressed Judge Parker, inspiring a desire to know more of him, and he said:

"Well, I'll tell you candidly that I like your appearance and manner, and when a man refuses to give his name, there's always something wrong."

"There is something wrong, sir—I'll be honest with you—there is something wrong with the name, but not with me—not now, I could easily give you a false name. Isn't the fact that I don't give one, some sign of honesty, and won't you please look at that as a recommendation, sir?"

"It is an indication, certainly," responded the Judge. "Now, it just happens that I do need a man about my country place here; need one badly. Summer is upon us, bringing a great deal of work to be done about the grounds. I have a man for the stable and horses, so the new hand would have to do the rough work—mowing the lawn, raking, weeding, sawing wood, keeping the ground in order; running errands, and so on. Would you be willing to do that?"

"Certainly, sir!" John hopefully responded. "I'd be only too glad if you'll try me."

"But you are an able bodied young fellow who could make at some trade much more than I could give you for the work mentioned, and if I mistake not your appearance, you have had higher aims than this sort of work."

"That is all true, sir; I could make more at other work, and I have had higher aims, but you've seen how misfortune steps in, sometimes on our aims. But I'd be glad to do such work as you said for the summer, if you'll only give me a trial."

"What are your terms?"

"That is not important, sir—"

"Not important? Why, my man, it is becoming plain to me that you have some object other than this."

work; some plan which such a position is to subserve. Haven't you?"

"Not exactly a plan, but I have a reason for coming to you that I'd rather not tell, if you please. It's not a wrong purpose, and I hope you won't refuse me the work on its account."

"It gives rises to unfavorable suspicions, though. An unusual number of things are against you. You refuse to give your name, you seek your work plainly beneath your abilities, wages are unimportant, and lastly, the work is not your chief object. You must certainly be aware that these would be good grounds for turning you away."

"I am aware of that, sir, and was afraid that when I came to you that I would appear in a bad light, but I concluded to be honest about it anyhow. Try me, though, sir; you'll not regret it. I want the place sorely; more than I dare tell. I'm in distress. I have nothing else to say. My appearance is my only recommendation. If that won't do, I must go."

He looked pleadingly at the Judge, who, rising, came from behind the desk, and standing close to the applicant, said:

"Well, John, let me tell you that your candor and evident truthfulness have impressed me very strongly in your favor, despite the appearance against you. I'll try you for a month, but you must not complain if you are denied certain freedom and privileges that would be accorded a man who has proven himself trustworthy, or if your actions are more closely watched."

"I've seen those consequences, sir, and it's all right. They are to be expected under the circumstances, and I won't complain. Do as you please with me till you feel I can be trusted. Show me the work at once, sir, if you can. I couldn't find words to thank you, sir, even if you had time to hear them. My work must show you how grateful I am."

Donning a broad-brimmed straw hat, Judge Parker conducted the new man over his spacious estate, indicating what work would be expected of him, and set him to do some weeding at a spot in sight of his study windows.

He then returned to his papers and books, but as the afternoon wore on, he casts frequent glances through the window at John. It was plain that he had become deeply interested in the man whose history had been so candidly and honestly withheld. He could not fathom the mystery with which the applicant chose to envelop himself, but he trusted that his purposes were honorable, though he was somewhat suspicious.

Judge Parker was a large hearted man, widely known and beloved for his geniality, benevolence and uniform justice. The humblest citizen, if worthy, might apply to him for help, certain of a patient and responsive hearing. Knowing that his liberality had drawn to him many unworthy applicants, he now suspected that John had some design upon his philanthropy, and accordingly believed he needed watching.

But each glance through the window showed John working industriously, with an earnest vigor and care that out the sharp edges from his suspicion.

And so he worked throughout the trial month. Faithfulness and painstaking interest were stamped upon each detail of his work, and many persons commented to the judge upon the improved appearance of the place.

John was an unusually quiet and unobtrusive man. He seldom volunteered remarks save to ask instructions concerning his work, he never presented himself unbidden. Judge Parker's several efforts to elicit some account of his life failed; he was respectfully candid in answering that he did not wish to tell anything about himself, saying that he entirely rested his hope of continued employment upon his work.

When the month ended he was re-engaged, and still he maintained the same scrupulous care in every piece of work, however trivial. He was not a "new broom." He never left the place, unless sent upon errands, and, retiring early to his attic room, spent his evenings in quiet pursuits.

The judge's interest in him grew into genuine fondness. He liked to talk to him, and found him well posted and shrewd in the ways of the world, and ever ready to converse on all subjects except his past life—that was a sealed book.

The summer wore uneventfully

away, until one morning, late in August, a visitor entered the judge's study. It was Joshua Skiles, a member of one of the bars in the judicial district over which Judge Parker presided. His face indicated an important mission.

"Judge," he said, after a few remarks on general subjects, "you have a new man at work at your place."

"Yes, indeed I have. I don't wonder you've noticed it. Many others have spoken to me of the improvement. But he's no eye server; he's thorough going to the smallest detail."

Skiles grinned expectantly at this enthusiasm, as he asked:

"What is his name?"

"He calls himself John."

"No surname, eh?"

"No—well, the truth is, he declined to give it, and he's been so faithful that I have respected his reasons for concealing it, whatever they are."

"Is it possible you don't remember him, judge?"

"No, I don't; yet several times I have thought there was something familiar about him, either in motions or looks, I can't tell which."

"Well, I've just got back from a trip to Europe, have been most all over the old country, and the moment I set eyes on your new man I knew the fellow, if he has disguised himself with whiskers. I'm not often deceived by people, I tell you."

"I dare say not, but I am, if I've ever seen him before."

"Well, then, judge," said Skiles, with manifest pleasure, "you sentenced him ten years ago to the penitentiary."

Judge Parker looked closely at Skiles before replying or showing any feeling at the statement. The man was not a favorite at the bar. He bore a reputation for pettiness, his cases usually being trivial, most of them plainly trumped up by himself upon trifling disputes between parties; and he was given to volunteering services as bids for favor.

So the judge looked at him, secretly displeased at the disclosure. He did not want to hear evil of John; he liked about him, and was disposed to believe this one of Skiles' designs upon his favor.

"His name, Mr. Skiles?"

"John Dorker," replied Skiles, effusively. "You sentenced him ten years ago last March for burglary, which was proved beyond the slightest shadow of doubt. There wasn't a scintilla of evidence in his favor. Why the jury were out only about ten minutes. I was present during the trial, and I can truthfully say it was the plainest case of guilt in my legal experience. You sent him up for five years."

"Are you certain of this, Mr. Skiles?" the judge asked coldly. "It's a very serious matter to brand a man as a convict. He is doing well here. May you not be mistaken?"

"No, indeed, I never forget a face."

"It seems that I do, then. What is your purpose?"

"Simply to warn you, sir."

"What good will it do you if I discharge him?"

The question cut close, and Skiles winced a little as he replied:

"None at all, sir. I didn't expect it to—except that inward consciousness of doing a service. I thought you would certainly not wish to have a man sleeping in your house whom you sentenced yourself, and who served his term in prison."

"Well, now, Mr. Skiles, to be frank with you, I don't believe in always putting the foot of virtuous scorn on a man's neck because he was once a criminal. There is no reason why such a man shouldn't or couldn't reform, and lead an honest life. I've sentenced many men to prison, but never had a good chance to do one a kindness. I honestly believe that many a criminal would rise to rectitude if helped, and John is one of them."

"We generally try to get rid of a stumbling horse, judge," said Skiles with a weak laugh. "If you doubt my story, call the man in and face in with it."

This was exactly what Judge Parker did not want to do. He believed the story, but did not wish to give Skiles the expected satisfaction of seeing John's disgrace laid bare. A sincere sorrow for him arose, and he said:

"No, Mr. Skiles, I'll not confront him with it now."

The pettifogger therefore bowed himself out, somewhat crestfallen, as he confidently expected to win the judge's influence in an appointment, he aspired to, and to have seen the criminal ignominiously dismissed.

Looking after him, Judge Parker mused: "I do wonder why some peo-

ple love so much more to find evil than good in a person. A noble character is to them as a whitewashed fence against which they delight to throw mud. You see a rent in a garment, your impulse is to tear it more. Let a man have a flaw in his character and his neighbors will talk it into a crime, or try to. Suppose John was imprisoned, he may be now as good a citizen as any one. I'd rather any one else than Skiles had disclosed this matter; he always carries around such an abundance of dull axes. I hate to tell John of this, but I suppose it must be done."

John promptly obeyed his summons, entering respectfully and inquiringly. A shade of distrust upon the judge's face made him uneasy, but he calmly and with manly dignity awaited the communication.

"Sit down, John," the judge began kindly; "it may be long interview."

He complied and began nervously revolving his straw hat by shifting his fingers along the edge of the brim, but he looked firmly at his employer.

"John—your surname, is it Dorker?"

A slight pallor swept over the honest face, as he replied:

"It is, sir. You have remembered me at last."

"You expected me to?"

"I did; yes, sir."

"No, I didn't recognize you, John," said the judge, with a note of disappointment in his voice, "but a lawyer at the bar told me who you were."

"Always some one to give a fellow a kick, no matter how hard he's trying to get up."

"Yes, it seems so. Now, John, he says I sentenced you to five years in the penitentiary. Is it true?"

"It is, sir," was the humble reply.

"And you served your full term of five years?"

"Lacking the time of commutation, I did."

"What have you done since your release?"

"Nothing but try, sir; shifting about from place to place. You know the way it is; convict—discharge. So it's been going, nothing but hard luck. I've tried hard, desperately hard, to lead a true, honest life, but it's uphill work. There's a weight on a man like me, sir. The opening penitentiary door is at the very foot of the hill, and when a poor fellow comes out and tries to walk up, there's always some one glad to push him back again."

"Were you guilty of the burglary?"

"I was, sir. It was my first crime. The easy gain looked tempting, and I fell. I needed money, but there is no excuse, I deserved the punishment. Those awful years, sir, gave time for reflection, and I determined that when I got out, with God's help to pick myself up. It's been hard, cruelly, fearfully hard but I haven't fallen again. I'm an honest man in my heart, sir, if the world won't acknowledge it."

"And why didn't you tell me this when you came? It would have been better."

"I suppose it would, sir. But I was too weak, I needed work so badly, and if you had turned me away then, why—"

"What, John?"

"Never mind, if you please, sir; you didn't turn me off."

"Very well, John, I'll not ask you. But you said you had a special purpose in coming to me. Can you tell me that?"

John Dorker arose, laid his hat upon the chair, and facing the judge said impressively:

"Do you remember, sir, what you said when you sentenced me?"

"No, I do not."

"Well, sir, your words burnt themselves into my heart as if they'd been sparks. I used to fancy I saw them written in fiery letters at night upon the black wall of my cell. You spoke feelingly, sir, like you pitied me, and that's what made them take such a hold on me. They were:

"Young man, you have set your foot on a dangerous path. The way of crime never leads upwards, always down, down to the unknown depths. The pure sunlight of heaven never smiles upon it. It is crowded with wrecks of noble lives. When you tread it you leave mother, true friends, light, peace, heaven and God behind you. You are going to prison. In the quiet years you shall spend there, look over this life of yours, and think if you can afford to spend the smallest possible portion of it on this path. Come, out a pure man. You will still be young, with

much of your life before you; many years to be useful and good in, and to retrieve this false step. Let me say from my heart, young man, don't blight your life."

He dashed the tears from his eyes and proceeded:

"My mother sat weeping behind me, sir, as I stood at the rail. I was her only support. God alone knew how she was to live during those years. Your words were knife thrusts, sir. I did have to leave her, friends, peace, heaven and the God she had so earnestly taught me to pray to. And I did reflect, sir, in those quiet years, and I came out a pure man. God knows how I've tried not to let that false step blight my life. But wherever I went, some one spread the truth: "Employing that man, that John Dorker; why, he's a convict."

"I became desperate; a temptation stared me in the face. I felt myself weakening. Starvation, gloom, despair, a broken hearted mother were about me, and I wavered, sir, when a thought came: 'Surely, the judge who spoke those words would help me; he wouldn't turn me away.' And I came. It was my last chance. Too much depended upon my getting work, sir, to risk telling my story. But now I'm found out, and I'm ready for your decision. Can you trust a convicted burglar in your house? Will you give me a trial? If not, I will go away and try it again, sir, but I don't know."

Judge Parker sprang up and warmly grasped the trembling hand.

"Trust you, John? Give you a trial? You have been tried, I again sentence you, John Dorker, to five years in my service, in my most earnest help, in my best effort to place you on the road to prosperity. God bless you!"

And when the sentence was served, John Dorker was an honest and useful citizen.—Yankee Blade.

ROYAL COMMISSION AND THE DEAF AND DUMB.

From the Kilmarnock Herald.

Sir:—The following is one of the Royal Commission's suggestions in their Blue Book:—"It is our opinion that in all these meetings the sexes should be separated on account of the inadvisability of giving opportunities for intermarriage among the deaf and dumb, which ought to be strongly discouraged." Now, I should like to be allowed to say a few words to the above, which I consider is one of the most unwise and impracticable suggestions, and, doubtless, would waken the Church and the Christian public to a proper sense of the gravity of the subject. The separation of sexes is an impossibility, as it is God's will. Have the Royal Commission not read in the Bible that "He made them, male and female, and said, for this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and cleave unto his wife, and they twain shall be one flesh?" Then God has intended the male and female to be united. The authority which sanctions it invests it with a purity, importance, and sacredness which the most imposing ceremony faintly symbolizes. What can more impressively show this than the words of the Divine prohibition—"What God has joined together let no man put asunder," or union is so indissoluble that nothing is to separate it. Union or assembly of sexes is one of God's wise plans, and by that, any two beings, who choose, are at liberty to enter whatever may be their principles or motives. I feel it my duty to inform you that during my nine years' experience amongst the Deaf and Dumb of Ayrshire under my care, I have come across every case of families where there were deaf and dumb children. I am glad to be able to prove that I have never met an instance of deaf and dumb children resulting from the marriage of deaf and dumb parents. I have known eleven deaf and dumb couples, and all their children were in full possession of their faculties. You will see at once that all the deaf and dumb children are the offspring of hearing and speaking parents. Then I am justified in saying that the graver responsibility rests with the clergy, managers of religious and public meetings, &c., and in my humble opinion that in all churches public meeting should be separated on account of the inadvisability of giving opportunities for intermarriage among the hearing and speaking, which ought to be strongly discouraged, as will be shown from the above

statistics of the Deaf and Dumb of Ayrshire. What is worse than all, the gravest responsibility rests with the Royal Commission in weakening the lives of the deaf and dumb, and also the lives of hearing people, where there is deafness in the family by determinedly carrying out their own plans without reference to the plans of the All-Wise Creator. Do the Royal Commission think they know better than God does what our life ought to be? I ask them why David had Absalom to disgrace him? St. Paul, a thorn to sting him? Job, carbuncles to plague him? Samson, a Delilah to shear him? Ahab, a Naboth to deny him? Hamm, a Mordecai to irritate him? and every one of us has a thorn in the shape of deafness, blindness, lameness, and every kind of affliction which comes from God, and not from intermarriages among the hearing or deaf. The reason of this is that God does not want this world to be too bright, otherwise we would always want to stay and eat these fruits and lie on these lounges, and shake hands in the pleasant society. We are only in the vestibule of a grand temple. God does not want us to stay on the door-steps, and, therefore, he sends us annoyances, sorrows, and affliction of all sorts to push us on, and push us up towards riper fruits and higher society and more radiant prosperities. God is only whipping us ahead. Do the Commission not know that the number of the deaf and dumb has gradually decreased in each previous census of 1861, 1871, and 1882. I cannot understand why they object to the intermarriage among the deaf, and also the hearing, where there is deafness in the family.

JAMES PAUL,

Missionary to the Deaf and Dumb.

Kansas Notes.

The new teachers at the Kansas Institution are reported to be giving very good satisfaction, so far as they are concerned.

Miss Cora French is now at the Nebraska Institution in Omaha.

Elmer Smith has been re-appointed foreman of the printing office at the Nebraska Institution. He formerly worked on the Times in Leavenworth, Kan.

No deaf-mute has been run over by the cars in Kansas for a year or so. Whose turn will come next?

Cora Rexford, last year a pupil of the Wisconsin School, is now at the Nebraska Institution (in the oral class).

Did Paul Hubbard get left in the examination for entering the Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D.C.?

Miss Mary McCallum is now living at Missouri City, Mo.

Mrs. Louis Huff has returned to Kansas City from a four months' visit to her parents in Joliet, Ill. Louis is a printer on the Times.

Paul Sawder is bubbling over with happiness. Some time ago, he was made the proud father of a stunner of a boy.

Mr. Edgar Hazzard and wife, nee Miss Carrie Copeland, are living on their farm, near Bolla, Mo. They were married a short time ago.

Prof. McGregor has decided in favor of St. Louis. Ohio will lose its best teacher. The mutes of St. Louis will make good headway this winter.

John Wallin is a clerk in a store at Cuba, Kan. His mute brother lives in Enfield, Ill.

W. Johnson lives on a farm near Weir City, Kan.

The only time Missouri is mentioned with pride is in speaking of the long ears of its mules.

Ohio is trying to make it appear that she raised more wheat this season than Kansas. That scheme will hardly work. Kansas is not so much on raising presidents, but when it comes to raising crops, she shows the cleanest pair of heels in the country.

The Stansberry Sentinel man was presented with a peach the other day that measured nine inches in circumference. The life of a country editor has its trials, but it also has its compensations.

Every once in a while there is an item in the school papers that "So and So" is now foreman of the Blowtown Bugle, the Brass City Paralyzer, etc., when upon investigation, it turns out he is jerking the lever, and setting the reprint copy of a starving country paper of 300 circulation with a salary of \$20 a month, and can whistle till he gets that.

Henry Siekel is the Marshal Wilder of the deaf-mutes of Kansas.

George Chase must wear out a good

many pairs of shoes going around telling people how things ought to be done.

"Rolly" Baumgart writes that he has eighty acres of corn and one hundred large stacks of hay. His corn will run eighty bushels to the acre. He has three hundred acres of land. Good for you, Rolly.

Chas. Gilliland has invited "Crack-shot" Topf to come down to Tonganoxie, and take a shot at quails and prairie chickens. Charlie will take a sack of salt along and try to bag a few.

Miss Mamie Bowles is editor of Our Little Friend.

McPherson claims to be the banner wheat county of Kansas.

The report of the industrial department of the Kansas Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Olathe, for September, shows that fifteen of the boys learn printing, twenty-two cabinet-making, and seventeen, shoe-making.

"What shall we do with Kansas?" asks Henry Watterson. Take in as much of it at the present price as you can raise the money to buy.

Kansas is the only State in the Union, which received a premium for her agricultural report at Paris.

And now comes autumn, with its immense burthen of apples, dropping them continually from his over-laden shoulders as he trudges along.

Thirteen car loads of sweet potatoes have been shipped from Garden City, Kan., to Denver, Col., the last two weeks.

Ed. Hillis, a Hoosier from Indiana, is monarch of all he surveys of a 160 acre farm in Cheyenne County, Kan. He also has the wickedest little span of mules outside of Callaway County, Mo.

The girls in the Nebraska School are given special instruction in cooking. This would be a good thing for the Kansas Institute to follow.

Eight Colleges have been built in Kansas during the past year. This sort of thing will go on until the Sunflower State will have to import all of its farm hands and kitchen girls from Missouri.

The crop of hickory nuts is unusually large, and that means a hard winter. The moss is growing high on the north side of the trees, and this forebodes a hard winter. The corn shuck is quite thick, and this is another sign of a hard winter. The goose bone looks like a young leopard, and that means a hard winter. Our weather predictions are always wrong, and that means a mild winter.

The season continues, as we may say, to accumulate. The ripening persimmon gives evidence that the 'possum is fat enough to eat, if perchance, he can be caught, though the old breed of 'possum dogs appears to have played out entirely. Those dogs had long heads, long ears and keen noses, and if they spelt at the tree at all, it was because a very small 'possum had "climbed." If the 'possum was a large one, he was in a small tree, and the war and its results have not changed these matters. But the season is here, and it brings its responsibilities, whether they come in the shape of 'possums persimmons and sweet taters.

Eddie Roach, some three years ago a pupil at the Kansas School, is now attending the Iowa. Eddie saw a ghost ten feet high one night, which scared him so he moved out of the state. The boys of the first class were never afraid of that ghost, though.

Tozz.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Nov. 1—Cleveland, O., All Saints' Day.

" 3—Columbus, O., 9 A.M., Institution.

" 3—Columbus, O., 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

" 3—Columbus, O., 3 P.M.

" 4—Cincinnati, O., 7:30 P.M.

" 5—Mansfield, O., 10 A.M.

" 5—Gallon, O., 7:30 P.M.

" 10—St. Louis, Mo., 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

" 10—St. Louis, Mo., 3 P.M.

" 10— " " 7:30 P.M.

" 11—Jacksonville, Ill., 7:30 P.M.

" 17—Indianapolis, Ind., 9 A.M.

" 17— " " 10:30 A.M.

" 17— " " 4 P.M.

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SINCE the suggestion was made at the California Convention of Teachers of the Deaf to introduce the manual alphabet into the public schools, a great deal of interest has been manifested in some quarters, and in Minnesota the suggestion has been practically acted upon. In that State, we understand that a copy of the manual alphabet will be placed (or has been) in many of the text books used in public schools. Whether or not the work has been pushed so far as to compel the pupils to study it, is not known. At any rate, we can all feel assured that the curiosity of most of the children will prompt them to investigate the to them curious finger-positions, and that many of them will learn it there can be no doubt. One of the pleasantest surprises that can be given to a deaf-mute by a stranger, is the ability to converse with him by means of the finger alphabet. In their everyday work, if instructions could be given by their employers or ioremen in the finger-language, it would result in untold encouragement to one and in substantial benefit to both. If all those in authority in schools for the deaf would bring the matter before the Superintendent of Public Schools in the various States, it would not be long before a generation would arise, to which the finger-alphabet would be a facile and familiar means of intercourse, and that would remove from the path of the deaf one of the most important obstructions in the road to success.

In Great Britain the question of placing the two-handed alphabet before the public is also being agitated. A beginning has been made, and in many schools large framed-plates of the alphabet are hung on the walls of the class-rooms. There seems to be a general desire among the deaf to associate with the general public, which proves once more the erroneous impression that deaf-mutes are inclined to associate with each other exclusively.

The deaf-mutes of Great Britain, during the visit of the American delegates to the International Congress, were much impressed with the facility with which the one-handed finger alphabet was used. Many of them have learned to use it, and a great many others have recognized its superiority to the two-handed alphabet. A little agitation among the leading deaf-mutes would undoubtedly result in its general adoption. The schools for the deaf in the United Kingdom should take this finger-spelling method into consideration. The advantage is all in favor of the one-hand alphabet; for if both alphabets can be used with only equal facility and equal rapidity—which is a well known and acknowledged fact—there is no sense in using two hands where one will answer. Perhaps Dr. Stainer will give this suggestion a little consideration. Of course, to him, it would appear an awkward and ill-advised change, as life-long custom is hard to be departed from. But to the young (and even middle-aged) deaf-mutes, it would prove a boon and a blessing. In the autumn of a life replete with good deeds and practical philanthropy, Dr. Stainer could give to future generations of the deaf no instrument fraught with greater good than the one-hand method of spelling. Although the two-hand alphabet can be used very rapidly in communicating with the deaf, the speed of the one-hand alphabet equals it, and has the advantage of being less cumbersome. The two-hands are not always disengaged. You can not carry an umbrella or a cane gracefully, and use both hands in talking, and, as a deaf-mute, at the reception given the

American delegation in London, aptly remarked, when you are with your sweetheart, to be obliged to use two-hands in telling your lovey-dovey how dear she is to you, is rather unsatisfactory and often very embarrassing.

ITEMIZER.

Mr. Edwin Frisbee, of Everett, is to appear at the Mechanics Hall, Nashua, N. H., Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 9th and 10th.

Next week Eva L. Demers, of Lansingburgh, N. Y., will visit her aunt, at No. 745 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. She may stay there for one or two weeks.

The pupils take a great interest in reading deaf-mute papers. The favorite paper, among the advanced class is the New York JOURNAL.—Missouri Deaf-Mute Record.

The Manhattan Literary Association has challenged the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society to a debate. They have forwarded a question, and if it is accepted they hope that it will come off on November 28th. The proceeds are to go to the Gallaudet Home.

There was a clay pigeon shooting match in Port Oram, N. J., last Saturday. Andrew Jenkins won, breaking eight out of ten. C. McManus broke seven and Richard, five. Next Friday McManus will go rabbit hunting with some friends.

Peter E. Matthews and his mother, of Port Oram, N. J., left England, on the Aurania, about October 19th, and are expected home next week. When he gets back, there will be a clay pigeon shooting match for the championship of the deaf-mutes of New Jersey. John Moyle will be trapper and Joe Maginis scorer.

Two of the best players of the Fanwood Football Club—Captain Tyler and Right Tackle Brookman—met with an accident, while playing football a few days ago at Staten Island. Though not very serious, they don't expect to play on Election day. It is said that Chas. Schwars will be captain to take Tyler's place, and if it is true, he is the right man in the right place, indeed.

Punished Enough.

A man stood at the rail in Justice Power's Court having a pantomime show all to himself.

"Who is this fellow and what does he want anyhow?" asked the Court.
"He's deaf, dumb and Dutch," answered the policeman who arrested him.
"Well, take him away; he's punished enough."

Lack of a Sympathetic Cooperation.

Rev. A. W. Mann preached a sermon before the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association September 2d. Dr. Fay, of the Hartford Institution, who was present, made the following remarks:

Your leader has deplored the lack among the deaf of a sympathetic co-operative spirit. I remember years ago a remark of the warden of the penitentiary explanatory of the essential weakness of the fifteen hundred men there confined, but living in the closest contiguity. "They have no faith in each other." Hence their powerlessness to combine or to resist.

Two Mutes Married.

AN INTERESTING AND UNIQUE WEDDING CEREMONY.

At the Church of the Immaculate Conception, corner of Tenth and Angelique Streets, St. Joseph, Mo., yesterday morning, the rector, Father Dinmenkamp, united in marriage Mr. Joseph Schleicher and Miss Ida Hofer. Both of the contracting parties are deaf-mutes. The question of whether the parties would each to the other be true and live for well or woe to the bonds of holy wedlock, were put and answered in writing. The attendants were Mr. Geo. Erb and Miss Lizzie Miller. The attachment which culminated in this ceremony was formed at the State Institute for Mutes at Fulton, where both parties were educated. The groom is an excellent baker, and has for several years been foreman of the City bakery, near Eleventh and Penn Streets, operated by his brother, Mrs. John Schleicher. The young lady is at home in North St. Joseph, and is a convert to the Catholic faith. The young people were the recipients of many presents and will be at home near the groom's place of employment.

A Miraculous Escape From Death.

On Saturday evening, August, 24th, as Marcellus Gayon, a deaf-mute who is an employe of the rail works at the foot of Market Street, was coming from his work he stepped on the track of the Alameda train, and although watchful usually, was at the time examining a finger that was recently injured in a nail machine. Suddenly looking up he espied an engine within a few feet of him running, as bystanders say, at a rate of at least thirty-five miles an hour. He had not time to jump aside so he, like the "drowning man and the straw," grabbed at the cow-catcher and caught on, so the engineer found out when he stopped about 300 yards further on and began to look for something to show the Coroner. After searching around the rear of the train for some remains the fireman took some "waste" with the intention of wiping the head of the engine off and delivering the outside matter to the Coroner, but when he got to the head he saw a man holding on to it as if some one was about to take it away from him. The fireman asked how he felt, but the man still held on for grim death and made no reply. The scooper of coals then became hot and said that if the man wanted to freeze-fast to the engine he might take it away with him. Still the fellow said naught. At length a brother workingman arrived on the scene, and after making a few almost pugilistic passes at the fellow on the engine-front, the latter released his grip on the engine and walked away with his friend, apparently not a particle injured by his thrilling ride. Last evening the man was seen by a Times reporter and related, through a finger interpreter, that his left thigh was bruised slightly, but that he expected to go to work on Monday. Gayon is a well-known deaf-mute.—Oakland Times.

It is added that he has had three narrow escapes from death on the railroad within five years.—Cal. News.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

A Minstrel Performance.

J. A. U. vs. KENDALLS.

Paragraphs.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

We made mention in our last letter of the revival of the old Saturday-night club, and stated that the committee had decided to try a minstrel performance to begin with. Saturday was selected as the time, and the success of one evening's entertainment was far beyond what the originators had anticipated. The arrangement of the program was placed in the hands of a sub-committee composed of Messrs. Beadell, '91, Lange, '92, and Tilton, '93, while all took part in preparing the stage, which was made a little more realistic than on former occasions by borrowed scenery from Gonzaga College. The following printed program, was distributed among the audience as they came in, and served as a guide to those who could not understand signs:

SATURDAY-NIGHT CLUB.
PROGRAMME OF THE
BLACKVILLE MINSTREL AGGREGATION,
Saturday Evening, October 26, 1889.
PART FIRST.
SCENE I.
"Pretty Sally," (really very funny) Mr. Taylor
"Knocked in the Cradle of the Deep" Mr. Leitner
"Jersey's Foreign Shore" (audience weep) Mr. Whildin
"Over of These" (he gets that way along) Mr. Beadell
Quartet, (simpler heartrending) "My Old Kentucky Home"
Messrs. Leitner, Lange, Beadell and Tilton.
SCENE II.
THE WEARY TRAVELER.
(In Two Acts)
Landlord, (can always find room) Mr. Regensburg
Weary Traveler, (he was born that way) Mr. Taylor
Ghost, (not a real one, so don't be afraid) Mr. Lange
Wraith of Actor, (he's still at it) Mr. Stewart
Spook of Barber, (rather material lather) Mr. Odum
PART II.
"BOAST NOT THYSELF."
Tiglati Kilmrain, (the boaster) Mr. Stewart
Royal Brat, (quiet but plucky) Mr. Hosterman
Paris Green, (he gets there) Mr. Tilton
STUMP SPEECH, (Br'er Gardner) Mr. Whildin
"Old Black Joe," Mr. Regensburg

BLACKVILLE LANE.
CHARACTERS:
Policeman, (never on hand when wanted) Mr. Dinick
Sole Artist, (a perfect swell) Mr. Whildin
Newspaper Monopolist, Mr. Hosterman
Blackville Masher, (with song) Mr. Tilton
Soup Fakir, (down on his luck) Mr. Stewart
His Assistant (with a brilliant idea) Mr. Tracy
Mr. Snowball, (old for his age) Mr. Regensburg
And the entire Company.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
O. H. REGENSBURG, '90, Chairman,
WILL W. BEADELL, '91, PAUL LANGE, '92,
WM. I. TILTON, '93, JOHN M. KESHERNE, '94.

When the curtain rose on the first part, it disclosed the conventional half-circle of chairs, with Mr. Taylor, '92, as "Bones," Mr. Whildin, '92, as "Tambo," and Mr. Beadell, '91, the inevitable interlocutor, the intermediate four seats between "end-men" and "middle-man" being filled by Messrs. Regensburg, '90, Leitner, '90, Tilton, '93, and Lange, '92. The "orchestra" consisted of Hosterman, '93, leader; Tracy, '90, snare-drum; Stewart, '93, base-viol; Odum, '93, harp and Dinick, '92, accordion. The beauty of this musical combination was in the fact that it made no sound, though it went through all the motions in plain view, seated upon a raised platform behind the "circle." We will not undertake to go into further details as to the performance. The "combined method," as illustrated by the end-men in their songs, convulsed the audience, while the rendering of "Old Kentucky Home" by the quartet named on the programme was endorsed. Two of the "artists" in the first scene also received bouquets for their efforts. The farce in Scene II, ended by the barber seating the "weary traveler" in the pan of lather, which stuck to him like a poor relation. The opening scene of part second was very amusing, and the jig-dancing of "Paris Green" after he had forcibly ejected the two other objectionable characters, received much applause. We need not say that Mr. Whildin's "Br'er Gardner" was very comical; we think that all who witnessed the entertainment will agree with us that the acquisition of such a comedian as Mr. Whildin goes far to make up the loss we sustained by the withdrawal of Kaufman, '91, from college. As "Old Black Joe," Mr. Regensburg, '90, fairly outdid himself as a character-imitator, and his song drew deserved proof of appreciation. The medley with which the programme ended had several good hits in it, notably Mr. Tilton's representation of the "Blackville Masher."

Our foot-ball eleven practiced every afternoon during the past week in anticipation of the Saturday game with the J. H. U.'s, and hoped the weather would prove such that a fair test of merit might be had. In the arrangement for the game, it was expressly stipulated that the outside team was not to come down, if it rained or showed any indications of raining. Showers began falling here in the morning, and by noon a steady rain had commenced. A like condition of weather in Baltimore was found to be true by telephoning the central office. In spite of this, a telegram was received at the college fifteen minutes after the J. H. U. men had started, asking us whether they should come or not, and a reply was at once sent requesting them not to do so. They reached here at about three o'clock, and at once demanded that we play against

our previous agreement and pay them half their expenses. Although the rain at this time was coming down in drenching sheets, the Kendalls finally decided to play a thirty-minute game. The whole thing was a farce from beginning to end. The visitors selected one of their own men as umpire and then proceeded to their old practice of slugging, knowing that they would not be interfered with by his decisions. The ball soon became soaked and as slippery as an eel, so that good play was impossible. The ball was kicked off by the 'varsity men and kept by them most of the time, but the superiority of the Kendalls' rush-line and tackling at once became apparent by their forcing the opposing team back into their own territory and at one time dangerously near to their goal. The ball was on our half of the field very little of the time comparatively, and when the half hour was called and neither side had scored, it was very evident that in spite of the greater weight of the Baltimore club and their methods, we have the best eleven. This was the first game with an outside club played this season by the first eleven of the Kendalls, and goes far to show what they can do after a little more practice.

It is needless to add that every man in the club was soaked through and covered with mud; but we rather think the visitors got the worst of it, as they were usually the under men in a tackle. Our eleven was composed of the following named men: Captain and quarter-back, Leitner, '90; half-backs, Taylor, '92, and Stewart, '93; full-back, Wurdemann, '91; rushers, Brown, '93, Beadell, '91, Drought, '94, Regensburg, '90, (snap-back), Divine, '94, Odum, '93, and Hagerty, '90.

The arrangements for conducting the gymnasium this year are somewhat different from those in the past. Mr. J. J. Chickering having resigned his position as instructor, his duties will hereafter fall upon the captain elected by the students, while Dr. Gallaudet will assume a general supervision. At a meeting held on Monday, Leitner, '90, was elected by acclamation to the captaincy, having no opposition. Measurements were taken on Thursday and Friday, but are not yet completed.

Washburn and Leitner, both of '90, have peculiarly shaped and colored features, as evidence of their enthusiasm in foot-ball matters. Washburn acquired his in Friday's practice game, while Leitner's is a result of the Hopkins farce.

The need of scenery for our entertainments was impressed upon the committee in charge of the minstrel performance very forcibly. The two solitary pieces that have served the last few generations were found to have pretty thoroughly spoiled last summer by plasterers, who spattered them with mortar, so that they could not be used, and borrowing, with much trouble, had to be resorted to.

Emalls J. Adams, formerly a student in the Kendall School and for a time connected with the College, was a visitor last Sunday evening. He reported having secured a position as compositor on the organ of the colored people of the District, and hoped to show himself worthy of the respect of all with whom he formerly associated. We feel sure that if he carries out his asserted intention, he will have no better friends than the people of the Green.

Students of the sterner sex, who in the past have accepted with very poor grace the rule compelling their attendance on gymnasium exercises four hours per week, should resolve to "turn over a new leaf" November 1st, 1889. We cannot afford to be outdone by the young lady students, who attend the gymnasium five times a week in season and out.

The College has been grouped three times by Douglas, during the past week. Good negatives were obtained each time. The Iowa boys also had one sitting. It is a coincidence that each class in College has one representative from Iowa.

W. B. KENDALL GREEN, Oct. 27, '89.

NOTICE.

TO THE MARRIED MUTES, AND WIDOWS OR WIDOWERS OF MUTES, OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

Dr. E. A. Fay, of Washington, D. C., has begun a work which will be of incalculable benefit to every deaf-mute and in which we should be greatly interested—the Census of the Deaf. I have, from him, a number of blank marriage records, which he desires to be filled out by every married deaf-mute.

I wish to have them filled out as soon as possible, in order that Dr. Fay may proceed with his work without delay.

Therefore, will every one to whom this is addressed send to me for a blank marriage record to fill out—both husband and wife—and return it to me immediately?

Do not forget to enclose your address when writing for a blank.

If you would rather have me call upon you, write me what time in the evening I will find you at home, and I will be pleased to go and fill up the record.

I trust that every one will make it a personal matter and attend to it at once, so that Dr. Fay's work will be made as simple as possible.

W. G. JONES,
Station M,
N. Y. City.

FROM SCOTLAND.

WHAT CAN BE DONE TO BREAK DOWN THE SENSE OF ISOLATION FELT BY THE DEAF AND DUMB.

(By James Paul, Missionary to the deaf and dumb of Ayrshire, Scotland.)

What can be done to break down the sense of isolation felt by the Deaf and Dumb, and to continue their education after the school period? What has been done to improve the social status of the Deaf and Dumb? Much, it is true, and their position in society is infinitely superior to what it was fifty years ago; but that much has still to be and can be done, is just as true. This movement, for the propagation of a knowledge of dactylography, was originated in the conviction that the adult deaf and dumb have not had sufficient opportunities afforded them for mental and spiritual improvement. Our institutions for the young have improved wonderfully within the last few years, and are, we believe, all that can be desired; and the education received in them is equal, if not superior, to that which our more highly favoured five-sensed brethren obtain in them, but afterwards the equality ceases, for we find that many of our deaf and dumb brethren are little better at 20 than they were at 14 as regards a knowledge of the world and their duty in it. This is due chiefly to want of society, and frequently to the want of intercourse one with another. The circle of finger-speaking-friends, with whom there can be any interchange of thought or idea, is extremely limited. The deaf and dumb leave school at that period of life when impressions for good or bad are most easily made and most deeply marked; when their thirst for knowledge is at its zenith; when their mental powers begin to ripen; and that is also the period when all that is noble and God-like can be most easily plucked out and trampled under foot, and all that is bad and sinful most easily sown and most firmly rooted. And should he have the misfortune to be without a parent's care, or what is equally bad, possessed of careless or illiterate ones, what wonder if he should weary of well-doing, and cease to struggle against such innumerable difficulties. He may try to supply the place of parents and society by reading. But here a new difficulty awaits him. He has been accustomed to communicate with his fellow-mutes at school by means of signs, and many phrases, sentences, and even some words used in common conversation are new to him, and he frequently cannot grasp the idea which many of the familiar idioms convey. In this difficulty he will more probably ask one of his hearing friends to explain the meaning, using pencil and paper. Now, could this friend speak on the fingers, he might explain all in a minute, but in writing it is a different matter, and he generally receives some evasive or half explained answer that makes him exclaim—"What use is it trying; no one will help me!" Oh, if those whom God has blessed with speech, would only show their gratitude to Him by giving one hour to learning our alphabet, what a different world they would make for us. The trouble is slight; one has only to learn how to form the twenty-six letters of the alphabet, on the fingers, and spell in the ordinary way. Speed is then acquired by practice, and the deaf and dumb are most patient and tolerant, and have infinite pleasure in conversing with a beginner, however slow and blundering he may be. With the hearing, how different; he hardly requires to ask, and unless he stuffs his ears, not a day, hardly an hour can pass but something may be added to his stock of knowledge, through intercourse with his fellow-men. Then he has his evening classes, mechanics' institutions and debating clubs; with all these advantages what wonder, then, from this time he shoots far ahead of his less fortunate brother? But I am proud to say that some of the deaf and dumb have, and do contest, and sometimes win the race with all their drawbacks, and many more will do so if we can manage to make matters more equal. The question is, How is this to be done? The remedy, I believe, will be found in supplying the deaf and dumb (as far as possible) with the same opportunities for improvement which hearing people already enjoy. We must make our finger alphabet better known, and endeavour to increase the number of hearing people who are able to converse on the fingers. All schools ought to be furnished with large-sized illustrations of the finger alphabet, and hung up on the walls along with the maps, pictures of animals, etc. It is an important work to break down the sense of isolation felt by the deaf and dumb when in the society of those not bereft of speech and hearing.

The Ayrshire Mission to the Deaf and Dumb have hung a copy of the finger alphabet on the walls of most of the schools in Ayrshire, so as to give the children an opportunity to learn to talk with their fingers. Great results have been produced ere now from one copy of our alphabet being put in circulation. I could give you many instances, but will content myself with one or two. A gentleman, when a boy, attending a school where strict silence was maintained, found a copy; learnt the alphabet to enable him to talk during school hours without the risk of a flogging, which invariably followed this breach of discipline, when detected. This gentleman is now a missionary in the Samoa Islands, and has been the means of leading many poor deaf and dumb natives to the Saviour. Another instance—I believe, quite a common one. A gentleman in business had a copy thrown in his way by chance, and to pass an idle hour, he learned the alphabet, and was afterwards able to procure employment for a deaf and dumb man at a time when many of the best of hearing tradesmen were idle. He used to say afterwards—"I had no idea it was so easy, and I never did a day's work in my life I am prouder of than in that hour, for I used to pass the deaf and dumb and never gave myself a thought about them, and the pleased expression on their faces when I speak to them, more than repays me for any little time I take in doing so." Now, if this has resulted from one copy of the finger alphabet, what might we expect if hundreds of copies were systematically put into circulation? How many would acquire the art of talking on their fingers, through simply looking at our alphabet? I believe the adoption of this scheme will prove highly beneficial to the deaf and dumb. I may say that our mission has been in the habit of circulating thousands of alphabet copies for some years past, which have been doing a good work; both to the deaf and dumb community and the mission. It would be a great point gained if the Educational Department should compel the manual alphabet to be appeared or printed in all school exercise, and copy books. By this means, the teachers and the hearing children would easily and unconsciously learn to know and use it, and so make the medium of intercourse between them and the deaf-mutes easier. It would also save the Boards future trouble and expense in connection with the education of the deaf and dumb, and the rising generation would be more sociable with the deaf and dumb. I saw a most interesting sight lately, a group of school children eagerly talking on their fingers to a deaf and dumb girl who was receiving education in the same school. She had been withdrawn from a deaf and dumb school a year previously.

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THE ALCOHOL HABIT.

HOW IT BE FORMED—THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A NATURAL AND AN UNNATURAL APPETITE—THE LATTER DEMANDS MORE AND MORE, AND ITS VICTIMS BECOME ITS ABJECT SLAVES.

The prophet vividly portrayed the growth and power of the drink habit when he said: "Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin as it were with a cart rope." The beginning of an evil habit is small—"a cord of vanity"—so weak and frail that it can be broken as easily as the web of a spider; but in the end it has the strength of a "cart rope." This is especially true of the drink habit. Beginning with an occasional indulgence in the use of weaker intoxicants—cider, beer and wine, which so many consider harmless—an appetite for stronger liquors is created before the drinker is aware of it, and he finds himself a slave to the habit. One of this class exclaimed out of the depths of his bondage: "I would give a world if I had it to be a true man, yet in twenty-four hours I may be overcome and disgraced by a shilling's worth of sin."

Alcohol is the only thing that can make a drunkard, and it is the intoxicating element of all liquors that inebriate, from whisky down to cider and beer. A smaller per cent of it is found in cider, beer and wine, but there is enough of it even in these beverages to create the "drunkard's appetite" and form the worst habit that ever enslaved a human being. Nearly all intemperate men and women began their drinking career by the use of the weaker intoxicant.

The writer once put the following question to seventy reformed drunkards assembled in the hall of Washington Home: "When did you begin to form the drink habit and by the use of what beverages?" The answer from all but one was: "In boyhood, by the use of cider and beer." That one fact is a stronger appeal to total abstinence than any argument possible. The greatest danger lurks in the weaker beverage, because it is thought to be comparatively harmless, when it is as potent as stronger liquors to create the drink habit. Two or three per cent. of alcohol will create the appetite for strong drink as surely and perhaps as quickly as thirty or forty per cent. This fact should stamp cider and beer with the brand of condemnation as plainly as it does whiskey or brandy.

The real philosophy of evil is this: Alcohol does not quench thirst nor satisfy the drinker. The more he drinks the more he wants. One glass a day this month or year will be followed by two glasses a day next month or year. In this way, more and more is drunk, in larger quantities and more frequently, until drunkenness becomes a habit. It is not so with other drinks and foods. When thirsty we drink water and are satisfied. One glass satisfies us this year just as well as it did last year. A quart or a gallon in a given time now will be ample, one, ten or fifty years hence. When hungry, we eat bread and meat, and are satisfied. If we eat one loaf of bread each day this year, we shall not be obliged to eat two leaves a day next year to appease our hunger. A loaf a day for life may be the rule. And it is because natural appetite is gratified. On the other hand, alcohol, in large or small doses, creates an unnatural

appetite, which is never satisfied, but cries continually, give, give, give.

With such undeniable facts before men, it is strange that young or old should daily with the tempter. Knowing that the victims of intemperance outnumber those of war and pestilence combined, it is inexplicable that the procession on the road to ruin continues its doleful tramp. Men see their fellows drink and perish also. In no other matters do they act thus. They avoid all other dangers if possible. They are loth even to take their chances amidst other perils. They give the unseaworthy vessel a wide berth. They refuse to ride on the train that is run by a drunken engineer. They keep as far away as possible from other dangers.

A wealthy lady of New York City advertised for a coachman. She was very timid, and desired a careful driver. So she asked the first applicant: "If you were driving near a precipice, how would you drive?" The man answered: "I would drive within two inches and not drive off." He thought that would be skillful. Other applicants for the place answered in a similar way. At length, however, one applied, to whom the same inquiry was put, and the answer came, promptly: "I would keep as far away from it as possible," and he was hired. That was sensible treatment of physical danger. When old and young are, as sensible about the drink curse they will keep as far away from it as possible. "Touch not, taste not, handle not."

It is equally strange that government should allow the sale of that which creates this fearful drink habit. It sanctions the traffic, and builds almshouses and prisons for the men that traffic ruins. This is neither wise nor reasonable. Were a trader to sell grain that poisoned cattle and swine, he would be punished severely and his business prohibited. Is not a man better than a calf? Yet government tolerates the traffic that poisons and kills men and boys. It is no wonder that "vice has more martyrs than virtue."

Said the late John B. Gough: "Oh! it is pitiful, it is pitiful, the appetite for intoxicating liquors when it becomes a master passion; one of the most fearful that man was ever subject to. And not only is it amongst the low, as we call them, and the illiterate—only among those whose first words they heard were words of blasphemy, whose first words they uttered were words of cursing; not only does it hold the man a slave who stands in front of the counter and pleads for drink: Give me drink. I will give you my hard earnings for it. I will give you more than that. I married a wife, and promised to love and cherish her, and protect her—ah! ah! and I have driven her out to work for me, and I have stolen her wages, and I have brought them to you—give me drink and I will give you them. More yet; I have snatched the bit of bread from the white lips of my famished child—I will give you that if you will give me drink. More yet; I will give my health. More yet; I will give you my manliness. More yet; I will give my hopes of Heaven—body and soul; I will barter jewels worth all the kingdoms of the earth—for 'what will a man give in exchange for his soul?'—for a dram. Give it to me!" As one man said to me not a week ago; "I felt under the power of the appetite as Dives must have felt when he longed for the drop of water; I longed for the stimulating influences upon my system, until I shrieked in my agony." Not only among these but among others. Oh! what a pitiful sight it is to see men who have fallen from positions of respectability into this fearful, debasing habit!—Wm. M. Thayer, in *Yankee Blade*.

China's Vanderbilt.

A HEATHEN WHO ENJOYS AN INCOME EQUAL TO THAT OF ANY KING.

I visited this afternoon the Vanderbilt of China. He is a relative of the Chinese Minister at Washington, and his grandfather died less than a generation ago leaving an estate of fifty million hard gold dollars. This name is How Qua, and he has acres of houses in the busiest part of Canton, his own residence occupies the site of a good-sized farm, and he has diamonds and pearls by the cupful. One of his diamonds, worth \$90,000, was sent to England to be sold not long ago, and it is probably now in the jewel casket of one of the monarchs of Europe. He has plantations of rice fields and many acres of the choicest tea gardens. His money is well invested would approach the wealth of Jay Gould were it not that the officials every now and then come down upon him for a gift of from \$10,000 to \$100,000, and he dare not refuse. This rich man is now forty-nine years old, though he is typically look over thirty-five. He is a typical Chinaman of the literary class, has a broad, high forehead, thin, yellow cheeks, and eyes that shine as brightly as his choicest diamonds. His hair is like jet and his queue reaches to his ankles. He was dressed in silks and fur when he received me, and he had a tight, round, black silk skull cap on the top of his head. He shook his own hands before his breast in Chinese salutation when our American Consul, Mr. Seymour, introduced me to him, and then he reached out his long-nailed fingers and grasped my hand a la Americaine.—I. G. Carpenter, in *N. Y. World*.

NEW YORK.

A Baseball Discussion, and the Result.

A DEBATE THAT WAS—ONE TO COME—A FEW OTHER ENTERTAINMENTS.

Men and Things Worth Mentioning.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It was last Wednesday evening. The good citizens of Brooklyn had finished their evening repast and were lauding to the skies the victory of their baseball pets in the third game of the world series. A wrangle over a point of the game culminated in its being called on account of darkness, in favor of the Brooklyn sluggers.

On the same evening, there were congregated in a good-sized room on one of the leading avenues of that city a company of silent members of the community. Their numbers were augmented by a half dozen natives of the enterprising town of York, and there were also present several members of the fair sex. One young man was relating to an interested group the different points of the game. Everything he said in favor of the home nine received the approval of the Brooklyn contingent. When a New Yorker ventured to assert the supremacy of the Giants, he was sat down on with a general "They're N. G." The discussion was waxing wroth and would probably have ended seriously, had not one of the disputants mounted a platform and called "time."

He was President Stengele of the Brooklyn Society, and like unto all Brooklynites, a man of few words. In these he introduced Mr. John P. O'Brien, who was on the programme to entertain the assembled company. To the praise of the gathering he it said, no larger had been present in the society's rooms on any similar occasion during the year. To the praise of the entertainer, it can be said he not only succeeded in keeping their attention for the three hours occupied in relating the adventures of the "Volunteer Aide and his Companion," but he acquired the very rare ability of sending more than five to the realms of Morpheus. The consequent strains ensuing, was proof positive they pictured the Brooklyn Club the Champions of the World.

What Mr. O'Brien lacked in dramatic force and other respects that go to make a lecture or reading interesting, will be amply compensated for the evening of November 30th, when Prof. W. G. Jones occupies the forum in the guise of some interesting character or characters.

"Should the Bible be excluded from the Public Schools?" was the question debated before the society, on October 16th. Messrs. Schnakenberg and Dezenendorf supported the affirmative side, with Messrs. Rusk and Green as opponents. The result terminated in favor of the former.

The vexing question that has been discussed time and again, "Which is the productive of the most misery, Flood or Fire?" will occupy the thinking powers of Messrs. McIlwraith and Wollmann in favor of "Flood," and Messrs. McLaren and Gilbert in defense of "Fire," on the second Wednesday in November.

The addition of two new names to membership roll is somewhat encouraging to the society, and the program mapped out by the Chairman of lecture-and-debates Committee, "Genial" Tom Godfrey, for the next few months, are auspicious of many pleasant evenings among the members. It is not likely they will hold a ball the coming winter, but steps may be taken to bring out another Christmas Tree Party, and, if as successful as the last, there's no reason to doubt, but every body will feel happy.

We have had since the return of the delegates from the International Congress, no less than three public descriptions of "Men and Things in Europe." The last was given by Dr. Gallaudet in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, Tuesday evening, a week ago. Although the attendance was limited, the interest attaching to what Dr. Gallaudet related, was very favorably commented upon.

If reports be true, and the company of notables having the arrangements in charge succeed, we will be entertained with another series of tableaux, on the evening of December 4th. The proceeds are to benefit the Gallaudet Home. Charles LeClercq, Charles Bothner, Sam Frankenheim, J. Yankauer, and the Misses Price, Hatch, and several other ladies, will pose as statues and statuettes for the critical and admiring glances of Gothamites. Hardman Hall, Nineteenth Street and Fifth Avenue, would be a decided improvement to the efforts of those interested in the tableaux, if we are allowed to make a suggestion.

The pleasure of a visit to Professor Sause's New Lyceum Opera House, on East 34th Street near Third Avenue, fell to our lot a few days since. It is one of the best appointed, rich, tasteful, but plainly fitted up ball-rooms, one could find in the city. That the Fanwood club was wise in

making the selection, the remark from those who attend their ball will be the best possible evidence. Professor Sause is yet a young man, hardly thirty, but has push and enterprise worthy the head of a much older person.

While our belles and beaux were enjoying the green pastures, the quiet hillside, the billowy waves and the cooling draughts of iced lemonade and other summer drinks, one of their number disappeared for the nonce, as if he had been confined to the realms of Jonah's hiding place. Verily much comment was occasioned thereby. One declared he had taken in the Congress, where French was the dominant tongue. Another conjectured he had skipped by the light of the moon and was enjoying matrimony in the blissful confines of Boodlerdom. Of a sudden, all this conjecture was condemned to the ravings of imagination. It appeared in black and white, he had taken himself to the fair maids of Troy, and now, "O'Neil, is back to his first love, and save for a decided laundried look about him, is none the worse, but much the better for the wear of nearly a month's sojourn in Troy, Albany, Saratoga, and minor other up-country towns.

Announcement is made of the coming marriage of Miss Bertha Lamm to Mr. Fred Brown, both of Brooklyn. The happy event will occur on November 6th, and the many friends of the contracting parties are on the *qui vive* in anticipation. Both are graduates of the New York Institution, and are very popular among a large circle of acquaintances, both hearing and deaf.

A sight of the World's Fair, in 1893, is what New Yorkers are just now hoping for. The site has already been selected. Now, Chicago is doing admirably in the matter of raising funds and buyings up legislators. New York is in a fair way to succeed in the former task, but as to the last named, she can very ably take care of herself. Next week will tell, beyond doubt, what city will have the Fair.

If the mutes of New York City, Brooklyn, Jersey City, and roundabout town, want to see the Fair held here, they could aid materially by chipping in, and sending to the proposed \$5,000,000 guarantee fund. They will not only be helping the Fair, but will be helping themselves at the same time. Why not let each society start a subscription.

As Election Day approaches, the contest between the Silents and Fanwood football teams is receiving some attention. The Fanwood boys seem to feel confident they will give the Silents a hard fight. It is not improbable a large number of visitors will be on hand from the city to encourage both sides.

All reports to the contrary, concerning that seldom seen, but often rumored prodigal, Alfred Emmons, he is alive, and, if looks go for anything, has not changed perceptibly during the past twelve months. He pursues his avocation as an artist, and is residing with his parents in Brooklyn.

Mr. D. Sullivan is one of our promising artists. Among the late orders he executed, were fine life-size portraits of his eminence Archbishop Corrigan and the Rev. Mgr. Thomas Preston, rector of St. Ann's Church on East 12th Street. Besides being occupied during the day, Mr. Sullivan has for the past few weeks been engaged to do work in the evenings out in Newark, N. J.

The friends of Miss Lena Lungwitz may be surprised to hear that young lady is no longer a resident of the City of Churches. Evergreen, L. I. is now her abode. A prominent bookbinder of this city, makes weekly pilgrimages thither every week. His modesty compels that his name be recorded as our "Gentle Jems."

MONTAGUE TIGG.

MARRIED.

Mr. Albert W. Chapman and Miss Sylvia E. Daniels were married at Greenfield, Mass., October 26th, at the residence of D. W. Wright, Esq. The ceremony was performed by Rev. N. Newton Glazier, of Greenfield, assisted by G. O. Fay, of Hartford, Conn. Relatives and friends, from a grandaunt of eighty-eight to a child in arms, from Deerfield, Greenfield and Cambridge, made up a congenial company. The hospitality of the entertainer was generous and delightful, the appearance of the contracting parties attractive, and the whole occasion one of festive joy. Mrs. H. M. Whittlesey, of Deerfield, was a guest. After a reception and a bountiful feast, the happy pair took the afternoon train for Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman will have their home in Keene, N. H., his place of business for seven years past.

LECTURES.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Manhattan Literary Association.

Lectures by the following named gentlemen will be delivered at the Manhattan Literary Association's rooms (St. Ann's Church), 18th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues. On each occasion, an admission of fifteen cents will be charged.

November 14th—Rev. Dr. Gallaudet (for the benefit of the Gallaudet Home).

December 19th—Mr. Thompson.

January 9th—E. A. Hodgson.

A SILENT SERVICE.

From a London newspaper.

It is difficult to estimate the number of entirely deaf and dumb people in London, but it is sufficiently large to warrant the existence of no less than eight centres, at which, under the auspices of the Royal Association in aid of the Deaf and Dumb, Sunday services, according to the rites of the Church of England, Bible classes and instructive lectures on week nights are given to this peculiarly afflicted and lonely class of the community. The chief of these centres is the Church of St. Saviour's, in Oxford Street, quite close to the Marble Arch, at which sometimes as many as two hundred attend; and the lesser ones are—St. Peter's School-room, Islington; St. Phillip's Institute, Stepney; St. Barnabas' Church, Evelyn Street, Deptford; St. Matthew's Mission room, New Kent road; St. John's School room, Notting hill; Hammer-smith School; and Holy Trinity School, Kentish town, attended by average congregations, varying from five to forty.

St Saviour's is a really handsome church, made bright with stained glass, a pleasingly embroidered altar cloth, and a touchingly appropriate picture of the healing of the deaf and dumb man, inscribed "Ephphatha." The service is entirely conducted by the finger alphabet and by signs.

It might be thought that such a rendering of the offices of the Church could be nothing better than a solemn pantomime; but until one has visited it, it is impossible to imagine how impressive it is.

It is evident that the worshippers are sincerely and devoutly offering up their prayers and praises, and yet, from the Exhortation to the Benediction, not one sound is heard to break the absolute silence that seems, like the Egyptian plague of darkness, to be tangible enough to be felt.

By a somewhat curious coincidence, the Rev. Dr. W. Stainer, brother of Sir John Stainer, whose exquisite playing and clever musical compositions have added so largely to the pleasures of those who possess the precious gift of hearing, is the temporary chaplain in charge. He is, it may be mentioned, superintendent of the education of the deaf and dumb, under the London School Board, as well as being largely interested in the management of one or two homes for deaf and dumb women and children.

In the course of a conversation which I had with him after the service, he assured me that the language of the finger and signs had become to him a perfect vernacular, and he frequently found himself thinking in signs. This strange effect of habit was endorsed by Mr. F. W. Gilby, a young gentleman who has taken high honours at Durham, and is now preparing for ordination to the work among the deaf and dumb very shortly by the Bishop of London.

The service was slightly shortened, and the people "responded" at tentatively in dumb show. The first lesson was the first chapter of Isaiah, and this Mr. Gilby read with the utmost dramatic force, really conveying by his hands and his gestures the grandeur and poetry of the words. It was, though there was not an audible sound the whole time, a far more animated and expressive rendering than the average curate's depressing sing-song reading. Dr. Stainer, too, was eloquent in his silence. Those who know the isolation of a deaf life will understand how self-contained the mind is, and how comparatively feeble in its powers of comprehension. To come down to these, and to be intelligible to them, it is necessary to be as simple as possible, and to avoid to the utmost the attempt to bring abstract ideas before them. Consequently Dr. Stainer's sermon was very brief, and was founded upon the text, "Cease to do evil"; and he showed how no season was more fitting to make good resolutions than the opening of the Church's year. The first step towards good was the breaking off of bad habits and thoughts, and he traced a few ways in which this might be done, as well as giving advice and encouragement for the future. His rapid movements and expressions were followed with unflinching attention by all present. It would scarcely convey a correct idea to say that two hymns were "sung." They were rendered in perfect stillness, without organ, instrument, or voice. One of them—the advent Hymn ("Hark, the glad sound")—might have appeared at first an ironical choice, but it rather seemed to bring a lesson of hope, and its services must afford a welcome relief in the long loneliness of never hearing and never speaking to another, save by signs. The Sacrament followed the sermon, but when all over, the people broke up into little groups and held lively conversations ere they parted. The lectures and debates comprise such subjects as "The Progress of the Telegraph," "The Thames, from its source to Richmond," illustrated with limelight views; "The Sun Moon," "A Typical Englishman," "Would a Repeal of the Union be beneficial to Ireland?" and "Recitations" by the deaf themselves. When these lectures are given by those incapable of expressing them by fingers and signs, they are interpreted to the audience. There is now a Deaf and Dumb Teetotal Society numbering many members, and a Cricket Club for young men, whilst pleasant tea parties and social entertainments are given by the Association at intervals.

IRIS.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Obituary.

Died, at the home of her daughter, in Jackson, Mich., Tuesday, October 15th, 1889, Mrs. Harriet Osgood, in her 76th year.

Harriet Jewell was born at Sand Gate, Bennington Co., Vt., in 1810. While yet but a little girl, her parents moved to Scipio, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

In 1832, at the age of twenty-two, she was married to John George, moving to a farm four miles from Grass Lake, Mich. Her husband died while residing there, and his widow and child still remained in Jackson Co. A number of years after the death of her husband, she was married to Leonard Osgood, with whom she lived happily until the time of his death, which occurred in 1880.

Her life has always been that of a Christian, and those who knew her best can attest to the good qualities of "Little Grandma." She leaves one daughter, Mrs. M. H. Kerr, two grand children and one great-grand child.

Killed by the Train.

Mr. J. E. Bostic, the well-known deaf-mute of the city was knocked off the branch road about a mile from the depot last Saturday night and was so horribly crushed that he died sometime between midnight and day. He had been out hunting and was returning home. The train on the branch road was out on an extra trip with stock and was returning with the engine running backwards without a head-light and it being dark the engineer could not, of course, see the track. Mr. Bostic being deaf could not hear the approaching train and was not conscious of his danger. None of the train crew were aware of having struck him and no one knew of the horrible affair until next morning when he was found by a colored man. He was evidently not killed dead when first struck, as a colored family living near where he was killed could hear him struggling and moaning until about midnight, but supposed that he was a drunken man. His body was horribly bruised and crushed. He must have suffered dreadfully before he died. The sad affair is a shock to every body, and engineer Payne who is one of the most careful of men is literally sick with sorrow. The remains were given a nice interment in the Old Fellows Cemetery Monday. Mr. Bostic was poor but very industrious. He had no near relatives in this vicinity. He was a consistent member of the Baptist church here and was very much devoted to the cause of religion.—*Glasgow Herald.*

The deceased was educated here and had the reputation of being an honest, industrious man. His shocking death is another awful warning to the deaf to keep off the track. Heed it.—*Kentucky Deaf Mute.*

One on the General.

A General, with plenty of time on his hands, one day stood at the window to watch the people passing in the street. While thus engaged, he noticed one of his officers who was without a sword—a grave misdeemeanor!

"I'll make him smart for this!" the General exclaimed. "Ten minutes' cross examination and a month's arrest."

The Lieutenant meanwhile approached, all unconscious of the impending storm. When he was within earshot, the General called out:

"Sir, come up here; I want to speak to you!"

The officer looked up and perceived his superior: he remembered that he had left his sword at home, and knew what to expect. Unfortunately there was no means of escape, and he had to face the difficulty as best he might. The General's face was beaming with delight. He had found an opportunity of enforcing discipline while smoking his weed. The Lieutenant stepped into the house, and in passing through the ante room, he espied the sword of an orderly hanging on the wall. "The very thing!" he exclaimed, and buckling on the sword, he assumed an air of innocence and opened the inner door, saying:

"You have done me the honor to call me, General."

"Yes, I wanted to ask you—*Bigre!* Why, the fellow has a sword," the General muttered to himself, as the smile faded from his countenance.

"Whatever was it I was going to ask you—Ah! I remember now; about your family—your father, how is he?"

"If he could but know the interest you take in him he would feel highly flattered; unfortunately he died twenty years ago!"

The General stared at his unwilling visitor in speechless amazement.

"Then there is nothing else you have to say to me?"

"Ma foi, no!" the General answered. "Only never go out without your sword; I should have been compelled to place you under arrest if you had left it at home."

"Peste! I'll take good care I don't. See here!" and the young man coolly displayed the arm which was dangling from his waist.

"Yes, I see it's all right, my friend, you may go."

The officer promptly availed himself of the permission. He saluted the General, and on his way through the ante-room hung the sword on its peg. He then left the house. The general had resumed his former post at the window. The next minute he called to his wife.

"I say, look at that young officer who is walking away from the house."

"I see him distinctly."

"Is he wearing a sword?"

"No!"

"There you are mistaken. He looks as if he isn't, and has one all the time."

The wife made no remark. She was in the habit of taking her husband at his word. As for the officer, he was never again seen in public without his saber.—*Le Rappel.*

PHILADELPHIA.

Two Weddings.

A LECTURE AT Y. M. C. A.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

The Chirological Lyceum meets every Wednesday evening, at eight o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, 15th and Chestnut Streets. All deaf-mutes are cordially invited to literary meetings of the lyceum.

BOTH SAID "I DO."

A novel wedding occurred last Wednesday afternoon, at 5:30 o'clock, in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Franklin Street above Green Street, where Miss Eliza F. Veazey, formerly of Wilmington, Del., and Mr. Joseph Ferral, of this city, were united in wedlock by Rev. Henry Winter Style. Formality was entirely dispensed with, and the ceremony was performed in a very few moments. The bride and groom walked up to the pulpit, accompanied by Mr. Joseph Massey, who acted as best man, and Miss Lizzie Westerhood, who attended the bride. With the bible in front of him, Rev. Mr. Style recited the services by motions, the contracting parties following him in a similar manner.

When it came to the question by the minister asking "Do you take this man for your lawful husband?" the bride held up the little finger of his left hand, meaning "I," and then formed the word "do," by joining the tips of the thumb and second finger, and holding the first finger erect, making the letter "d," and then forming an "o" by joining the tips of the thumb and first finger. When the question was asked of the groom, he went through the same performance, slipped the ring on the bride's finger, kissed her, caught her by the arm and hurried away.

Both husband and wife were greeted with a shower of rice and two old shoes, as they passed out of the church.

The bride was dressed in steel-colored tulle, and wore a gorgeous bouquet of roses. The groom wore a suit of black. Miss Westerhood wore a handsome blue Henrietta dress, with a large white sash tied around her waist. The best man was dressed in black. Those who witnessed the ceremony were Mr. W. J. Ferral, brother of the groom, from Jeffersonville, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Roth, of Wilmington, Del.; Mrs. M. A. Paulin, Mrs. Milford, Mrs. W. H. Lipsett, Misses Goddard, Hewlings, McWilliams, Dunlap and her friend, Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Cornish, Mrs. Style, and Messrs. J. H. Sands, J. L. Robb, J. A. Turner, G. B. Howard, G. Stiles, McGahan and Bitzler, and some other persons whose names could not be gotten.

In the evening, in the parlor of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, at 607 Pine Street, a reception was given by the happy pair to their friends—Messrs. Washington, Houston, G. Stiles, Mr. McGahan and Miss Hewlings, Mr. Lipsett and wife, Mr. Fred W. Hewitt and Mrs. K. Kauffman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sayres, brother and sister of Mr. Hewitt, Mr. Solomon Bacharach and Mrs. T. Conroy, Mr. Roth and wife, H. Blankensee and Miss Gilmartin, Mr. J. H. Sands and Miss Lizzie Westerhood, Mr. Massey and Miss McWilliams, Mr. James Roach, of Nicetown, Pa., Misses Ella and Annie McGraw, Messrs. E. D. Wilson, Fred. Buch, Jos. A. Turner, Thos. Delp, P. Huster, M. S. Hannold, Jas. L. Robb, J. R. Lewis, D. Rosenbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and their son and daughter. After a social conversation, given by the couple to their congratulating guests, Mr. Lipsett was appointed judge in an interesting game entitled, "Pons" or "Forefts," which amused every one until the refreshments were served. The happy pair led the procession of their friends to the room where a nice collation was served.

After that, they repaired to the parlor, where they indulged in dancing, etc., until they dispersed for home, after bidding the happy couple "Good Night, with best wishes for future life," at 11:30 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Ferral were escorted by friends to Eighteenth and Kater Streets, where they are housekeeping. They received a number of beautiful and useful presents as follows: A large handsomely bound Family Bible, from Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett; a handsome walnut bedstead, a walnut bureau with a hanging looking-glass, a bed mattress and two pillows, a dining table, and six chairs, from Mr. Wm. James Ferral, brother of the groom; a silk bed-quilt from Mrs. Young, aunt of the groom, and also chamber cases; a flower-like satin quilt from Mr. J. H. Sands; a satin album from Mr. Jos. Massey; a set of wine-glasses from Miss Annie McGraw; a blue velvet album, from Messrs. Henry Blankensee and D. Rosenbaum; a set of white glasses, from Miss M. McWilliams; a red striped cover, from Mary Sheridan; a knife and fork, from Lizzie Wiley; a half dozen of silver teaspoons, a red and white striped table cover, from Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston; a glass pitcher, five glasses and a waiter, from Mr. Sol. Bacharach; a nickel cuspidor from Mrs. F. Steere; a bed-room utensil, a bottle of bay rum, a bottle of Jamaica ginger, and a gum doll from Mr. McGahan; two dish basins and a toilet basin from Mrs. M. A. Paulin; a half dozen soup plates, a

half dozen dinner plates, a half dozen supper plates, a half dozen cups, and a half dozen saucers and a tea kettle (all porcelain), from Mrs. Wallace; a linen table cover, from Mrs. William Lipsett; a pretty pipe, from Miss Lizzie L. Hewlings; a bread tin box, from Mr. Fred. Buch; a silver butter knife and a silver sugar spoon, from Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sayers; two large glass dishes, from Mrs. Jas. Kauffman, and many other presents which your correspondent could not get time enough to mention. Mr. Jos. Ferral is working as a tobacco packer in Mr. Wallace's Pioneer Snuff and Tobacco Factory, at 607 Pine Street. His wife used to be a housekeeper in Mr. John H. Sand's house. In her place, Miss L. L. Hewlings takes the position at present. Mr. Ferral is a member of Apollo Club, and also of the Chirological Lyceum of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Last Wednesday afternoon, before Mr. and Mrs. Ferral were married, Alice Gregg, a nineteen year old girl who came directly from Glasgow, Scotland, was married to James Dougherty, who came from Ireland two years ago to this city. Both went to New York City last Saturday, on a visit.

Last Thursday evening, Mr. J. S. Reider entertained the All Saints' Working People's Club with a story of "The Bislavet"; Mr. Thomas Breen on Gen'l Butler's "Stolen Spoons," and "A day too late"; a mule killed by drilling; Mr. McKinney told how to choose a good husband from out of "several rival-lovers."

Mr. George Saunders came from Gletz, Penn., with a view of taking his invalid wife to his home. He visited All Souls' Church and Apollo Club, yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Shepherd paid a visit to his mother and sister in New York City last Saturday, and returned home last evening.

Mr. Wilson and Miss Korper paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Lee in Wilmington, Del., last Sunday.

Rev. J. M. Koehler, President of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, will lecture on "My trip to Europe," for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, in the lecture room of the Young Men's Christian Association building, Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, on Wednesday evening, November 13th, 1889, at eight o'clock, under the auspices of the Chirological Lyceum of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Every deaf-mute living in this city and vicinity should come and help the Home Fund. The admission price is twenty-five cents, and the proceeds from the lecture will go to the Home Fund. Come one, and come all!

It is proposed to give a Grand Literary Entertainment by the Chirological Lyceum in the Young Men's Christian Association Building on the evening before Thanksgiving Day.

THE RECORDER.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 28, '89.

IOWA.

Prof. Hastings, a teacher in Iowa City, visited our school Wednesday of last week.

Our teachers received the *Annals* from the Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., last week.

A meeting will be held in the chapel probably next Saturday, to reorganize our debating society.

Mr. Vuagnaux, our nightwatchman, has concluded to leave for some other locality.

Mr. Telfer, of Lincoln, Neb., has succeeded Mr. Vuagnaux as night-watchman.

Mr. Rickabaugh, the janitor of our school-house, acted in the capacity of nightwatchman from the time that Mr. Vuagnaux resigned his position until when Mr. Telfer became our regular nightwatchman.

Mr. McDermid has purchased a new Edison's mimeograph. It is used for drawing maps on paper, and a number of maps can be drawn with the mimeograph in a remarkably short time.

Mr. Flickinger, one of our trustees, and Hon. Frank D. Jackson, Secretary of the State, visited the Institution last Wednesday, and although their visit was short, we appreciated Mr. Jackson's second call on us.

The "Busy Bees," of the Institution, had a party last Friday evening.

Willie Ashman, who expected to enter the Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., this fall, has now found it impossible to do so. He, however, hopes that he will go there next year.

The High Class was given four problems in arithmetic, so as to compare with those solved by the pupils at the Rochester Institution. The average of the High Class was 66 to the average of 29 made at Rochester. This is something for us to be proud of. The examination was short but scrutinizing.

HAWKEYE.

Oct. 20, 1889.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY'S LECTURES.

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes (Tuttle Hall) 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., October 23.—Mr. John P. O'Brien. November 20.—Mr. W. G. Jones. December 18.—Mr. Chas. W. Van Tassel.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

THOMAS GODFREY, Chairman,
JAMES S. O'BRIEN,
CHAS. A. THOMPSON,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

Facts About Electricity.

1. How strong a current is used to send a message over an Atlantic cable?

Thirty cells of battery only. Equal to 30 volts.

2. What is the longest distance over which conversation by telephone is daily maintained?

About 750 miles, from Portland, Me., to Buffalo, N. Y.

3. What is the fastest time made by an electric railway?

A mile a minute by a small experimental car. Twenty miles an hour on street railway system.

4. How many miles of submarine cable are there in operation?

Over 100,000 miles, or enough to girdle the earth four times.

5. What is the maximum power generated by an electric motor?

Seventy-five horse power. Experiments indicate that 100 horse power will soon be reached.

6. How is a break in a submarine cable located?

By measuring the electricity needed to charge the remaining unbroken part.

7. How many miles of telegraph wire in operation in the United States?

Over a million, or enough to circle the globe forty times.

8. How many messages can be transmitted over a wire at one time?

Four, by the quadruplex system now in daily use.

9. How is telegraphing from a moving train accomplished?

Through a circuit from a car roof inducing a current in the wire on poles along the track.

10. What are the most widely separated points between which it is possible to send a telegram?

British Columbia and New Zealand, via America and Europe.

11. How many miles of telephone wire in operation in the United States?

More than 170,000, over which 1,055,000 messages are sent daily.

12. What is the greatest candle power of arc light used in a light-house?

Two million, in light house at Housholm, Denmark.

13. How many persons in the United States are engaged in business depending solely on electricity?

Estimated, 250,000.

14. How long does it take transmit a message from San Francisco to Hong Kong?

About 15 minutes via New York, Canso, Penzance, Aden, Bombay, Madras, Penang and Singapore.

16. What is the fastest time made by an operator sending messages by the Morse system?

About 42 words per minute.

17. How many telephones are in use the United States?

About 300,000

18. What war vessel has the most complete electrical plant?

United States man-of-war Chicago.

19. What is the average cost per mile of a transatlantic submarine cable?

About \$1,000.

FANWOOD.

Our Base Ball Cranks Delighted.

SEVERAL PRIZES WILL BE OFFERED

When the F. L. A. Inaugurates a
New Departure.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Our base ball cranks were never so delighted as when Connor, first baseman of the New York Club, visited the Institution last Sunday. He was under the escort of Walter B. and George H. Peet. With them were also Mr. Donnelly, the well-known marksman of the Washington Heights Gun Club. Mr. Connor had the opportunity of seeing James H. Caton and Richard Clinton, the two deaf, dumb and blind young men. The rapidity of their conversation and the remarkable intelligence they displayed was a great surprise to the great ball player, and it nearly moved him to tears. He said that had he been told of such a possibility without seeing for himself, he would not believe it. Messrs. Connor and Donnelly were also entertained by Mr. Gilbert C. W. Gamage with some beautiful and graphic recitations in the sign-language, at the solicitation of Mr. Walter B. Peet. Many of the male pupils have seen Connor play at the new Polo Grounds, but the pleasure of shaking hands with him was another and different thing. Mr. Connor was greatly impressed with his short but pleasant visit, and we hope he will make many more.

With the meeting of the Fanwood Literary Association next Saturday evening, a new departure will be inaugurated. Hereafter three prizes will be awarded to the three best debaters of the year, and a like number of prizes to the boy or girl who presents the best original essay to be read before the Association. Of the latter prizes, one will be specially for congenital deaf-mutes and the two other prizes open to all the pupils without discrimination. A seventh prize will be awarded to the pupil who renders in the best manner a recitation or declamation. With these spurs, the association will probably turn out a greater number of fine debaters and essayists than heretofore.

The four men that compose the tug-of-war team of the Institution, and will contest against Capt. Kircher's team on Election day, are William Slattery, Joseph Glosque, Strophe and Tibner. They are able to draw across the line any team of six of the school.

Mr. Slattery says he was a little too previous in announcing the event to come off on the day before election. The weight of each team is not to exceed six hundred and thirty-five pounds.

The foot ball eleven is getting into fine trim for the coming battle on Election day, through daily practice.

The foreboding aspect of the weather last Friday, caused the visit of the pupils to the American Institute Fair to be postponed until some pleasant day this week.

Invitations have been received by some of the pupils to attend the marriage of Mr. Fred Brown and Miss Bertha Lamm, which is announced to come off on November 6th. Both reside in Brooklyn, the latter having graduated from this school. All her old schoolmates wish her a happy marriage, and that her joys may be many and great.

The Currier Harriers wish to announce that Stanley Robinson has been chosen their trainer. He says he will probably join in the cross country race on the 19th of next month.

Mr. Foster and Mrs. Lowell passed through the Institution on a tour of inspection last week Wednesday.

Another new pupil was enrolled last week. He is from the Lexington Avenue School.

The boys very much enjoy playing the "Indoor Game of Baseball." It quite makes up for the lack of the outdoor game.

The teachers, officers and some of the pupils, have received catalogues of Rogers Peet & Co.'s Men's and Boy's outfitters from Arthur L. Thomas. This was but a foreshadow of a visit to us. He poses as high-toned salesman to perfection, and ought to have his pay raised again for keeping up the dignity of the company's house.

Blind James H. Caton has been with us three days. He was called to New York by the firm of Wyckoff, Seaman & Benedict, of type writer fame, who are anxious to make arrangements with blind James to manipulate one of their writers during the World's Fair, as a sort of advertisement.

AQUILA.

Johnstown, N. Y., Notes.

A birthday surprise party was tendered to Mrs. Adam H. Miller, on Wednesday evening, October 16th. The friends, who met there to do her honor, were seen trying to smuggle mysterious looking packages into the house unobserved, which afterwards took Mrs. Miller by surprise, as

the presents were very useful for housekeeping. They danced, laughed, talked, played games of every description and had a jolly good time. Those present were Mrs. James M. Keyser, of North Blenheim, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Garlock, of Fort Plain; Miss Lizzie Hodder, Miss Bertie Bugler, of Gloversville, N. Y.; Mrs. E. Conkling and daughter Vera, Miss Georgie Lyon, Mr. Edward Hunt, Mrs. Maria Fullerton, Mrs. Jennie Howe, Mrs. Maggie Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dopp and their daughter Bessie, of Johnstown, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dopp received a visit from Mr. James H. Keyser, Mr. Simeon Garlock and Mrs. Maria Fullerton, of Fort Plain, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam H. Miller received an unexpected call from Mrs. J. M. Keyser, Mrs. S. Garlock, Mrs. M. Fullerton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dopp and their daughter Bessie and the mother of the host.

Mrs. J. M. Keyser has gone on a two days' visit to Miss Mary Toole, in Albany.

Quaker City Notes

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The chief topic of the conversation among the deaf community about two paragraphs written by "The Recorder," your Philadelphia correspondent, in the JOURNAL of the 8th inst., in which he said that one of the clubs has been a financial and social success through the kindly, polite, hospitable efforts of its zealous, friendly, humble, yet intelligent president, who, in reality popularized by the deaf in this city, but on the other hand that "The Recorder" criticised one of the other clubs to the effect that a certain officer was very unpopular and always associated with the more intelligent and higher educated members and neglected the less favored members. As there were but only two clubs in existence in this city, (just before the chirological literary society, was newly organized), "The Recorder," is himself president of one of them. It therefore becomes plain that "The Recorder," was praising himself, when he spoke of the kindly, polite, hospitable, efforts of its zealous, friendly, humble, yet intelligent president, who is really popularized by the deaf in this city.

Well, we might let that go as a piece of harmless vanity, were it not for the injustice he had done the other club in saying that its certain officer was making himself unpopular by his own course towards its members. In conclusion, I have no desire to be severe upon "The Recorder," but I am very sorry that he should have placed himself in such a position, and if it can be shown that he has been misinterpreted in this thing, there is none who will receive it with more sincere gladness than I.

SHORTS.

The council of the All Souls' Club had a special meeting last night, as to what steps they should take in the way of holding a celebration or rather commemoration on the centennial anniversary of the death of Abbe de l'Epee, for the purpose of helping to swell the treasury of the Home Fund, which is under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Association. The celebration will take place in the Institution for the deaf, through the kind permission of the genial principal, Mr. A. L. E. Crouther, during the Christmas week. The best orator to be secured for that occasion before long, and the committee awaits his answer of acceptance before divulging as to who the orator will be. It will be only literary. The date and the admission fee have not as yet been decided upon. A special Committee was appointed to arrange the same by the President, Mr. Davidson. The club will have a social gathering to please the members and its friends, after the former occasion.

The deaf artist received a letter from Mr. M. J. Smith, the editor of the *Merry World*, while at Pittsburgh, Pa., stating that he would be on hand in this city via Baltimore. Up to the time of this writing he has not as yet put in an appearance. Can it be possible that it was only wind. Mr. Smith has my sincere hopes that he will come out all right as far as the libel preferred against him is concerned.

Mr. C. B. Stilwell contemplates painting an oil portrait of the late Prof. B. D. Pettingill before long. It will be for sale. He has a very cosy studio room, but he has already secured another adjoining room when the present tenant steps out. Mr. Stilwell will decorate the two rooms in beautiful style.

The De l'Epee catholic deaf-mute association seems to be sinking into oblivion. It has been placed in an embarrassing position, as Rev. Lebreton suddenly went away without leaving reasons as to why he had gone. Messrs. Sullivan and his friends say that Rev. Father Broughal was recently appointed by the Most Rev. Archbishop Ryan, to resurrect the de l'Epee Society, as soon as he becomes acquainted with the sign-language. He is now learning to talk with deaf-mutes.

The readers will regret to hear that Mr. Edward J. Carr has been bed ridden for nearly three years, he cannot walk an inch nor stand nevertheless, he is very cheerful and also a fluent talker. He is a great reader and also very well educated. His friends are so very faithful as to visit him frequently to relieve him of the loneliness. His parents idolize him.

We favor New York city as the place of holding a world's Fair in 1892, if not, Washington will be. Wherever the place of the World's

Fair the National Convention should be held.

We are under the impression that Rev. Mr. Style, the Rector of All Souls' Church, has lots of surprises in store for the deaf in connection with All Souls' club or his church.

Mr. Washington Houston, who is very economical regarding the shekels, when he leaves this city for his home in Frankford, which is eight miles north of this city, generally walks or trots about three miles, and then takes a ride home for five cents.

Mr. Sry.

PHILA., Oct. 17, '89.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Convocation of the Niobrara Diocese of this missionary jurisdiction was held September 20th to 24th, at Crow Creek Agency, about 30 miles north of Chamberlain, on the Missouri River. There were 700 Indians present, who had journeyed in wagons and on horseback for six days, some of them for ten days, in order to attend this council of the Church. Of this number, 250 are communicants. On their way they had daily morning and evening prayers. Most of the services at the Agency were held in the open air; and all, except on Sunday evening, were in the Dakota language. The Bible and Prayer Book having been translated into Dakota, and hymns also having been published in that tongue, the people are able to worship in a language which they understand. And the reverence and devotion and heartiness with which these Indians praise and pray and sing deeply impress one who is used only to the white man's ways and manners in a house of worship. It recalled to mind the words of Bishop Cox in a "Dreamland":

"The Dreamland people knelt them down
Right on the stony floor;
I saw they were uncivilized,
Nor knew how we adore."

These people bared their heads and knelt on the ground; and the sound of the Creed and of the Psalms was like the roar of a mighty torrent. Your correspondent for the first time began to realize the capabilities and "flexibility" of the Common Prayer. The Bishop had ridden 170 miles in the cars and 90 in a wagon the day before the meeting. When he reached the camp at half-past ten at night, and was pleasing his eye with the sight of the 2000 tepees, and the government buildings, and the shades of the grove, and the silver line of the river, his ear was charmed with the notes of "The Church's One Foundation," and those notes were but the beginning of a continuous stream of thanks and praise. The services on Sunday morning were Morning Prayer and the Holy Communion, with sermon in Dakota, and were attended by 80 children of the government school, 600 Indians and 100 whites. The reports showed that nine of the sixteen clergy are Indians, the number of communicants 1,500, the offerings during the past year about \$6,000. How many of the Dioceses have given four dollars for each communicant? Beside this, the women reported what they had done in the way of gifts. They earned what they could by their needles and bead work, and washing and scrubbing, and every kind of labor they could find. Some of this money they used to repair their churches, to inclose their cemeteries, to buy stoves or carpets for the churches, or windows, and the like; some they gave for educating the native clergy, some they sent to their brethren in the white field of Dakota, some to their colored brethren in the South, some to China, and some to Africa. And the rest—amounting to over \$200—they brought to the Bishop and asked him to use it as he thought best. Besides the clergy, there are 40 catechists, who hold services in 38 stations on seven reserves.

The triennial Convocation of the whole jurisdiction met at Sioux Falls, September 25th and 26th. A service held on Thursday evening, and the place in which the service was held, may perhaps illustrate the nature of the work in this part of the field, and the real brotherhood of the members of the body of Christ, and the "adaptability" of the Church's forms of worship. At that service there were present one Bishop, eleven priests and seven deacons, nine of these clergymen being Dakota; about 400 of the laity, 40 of whom were Indians, and 20 deaf-mutes from the school at Sioux Falls. Evening Prayer was offered in three tongues (or perhaps it might be more correct say, two tongues and one hand), English, Dakota and sign. Two of the Psalms were read in English, one in Dakota; the prayers were read in each language alternately; some hymns were read in on and some in the other; "Nearer, My God, to Thee!" was given out in Dakota, and was sung by all the congregation, "each in his own tongue." The sermon was written by Rev. Mr. Mann, a deaf-mute, was read by a white clergyman, and translated by Mr. Mann to the pupils. And the beautiful house in which the service was held, built of jasper stone, was the gift of William B. Astor, a fitting memorial for his wife, who started All Saints' school by giving \$1,000 "to lay the corner-stone."

Much more might be said, but this may be enough to show the work of the Church is being performed in South Dakota, how great is the need of more workmen, and what gratifying results must be expected to crown diligent and faithful labor.—*Rev. J. H. Babcock, in The Standard, of the Cross, Oct. 19, 1889.*

A CORRECTION.

MALDEN, MASS., Oct. 23, 1889.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I think it proper to drop you a line to contradict what "Aquila" said in your JOURNAL about my service on board our noble steamship during the gale, which I shall never forget as long as I live.

He said as follows: "During a terrible storm at sea, he was called upon to preach to the passengers, which he did, although they could not understand the sign-language."

I need not say that I desire to be as plainly understood as I can. Some of my fellow passengers, in whom I found pleasant ladies and gentlemen, first asked me if I had prepared any sermon to preach during our voyage, to which I replied in the negative and that my signs could not be understood if I were to comply with their request. I declined it, but the purser of the ship insisted upon my accepting it, and told me that he would get me a good interpreter to read my sermon while I was signing it, to which I yielded. We had an attentive audience on deck. My interpreter was the right man in the right place, that is, he followed me well through every sentence of my fully written out sermon, as if he had long been a teacher of the deaf and dumb. The ship rolled so much that I had to hold on to a table most of the time while interpreting. The good listeners did not laugh at my awkward signs, so made by the rolling of the ship. I could, however, succeed in making my signs plainly understood by them, I had recourse to natural signs only, so that they could understand most of my signs. It would have surprised me if they could have comprehended all of my signs. The interpreter looked like a Christian in his manners, and said that he had long been a sea captain. They thanked the writer for his sermon, the text being, "Let your light shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven." Matt. 5: 16.

Let us drop the subject. The good captain said he had been a sea man for forty-nine years. The terrible gale was just what I wanted to know. I leave for Nashua, N. H., next Saturday on my way back to my southern field, where I will tuck up my sleeves to labor again with my whole heart, with faith in God through Christ, who says: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16: 15.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, an ALPHABETICAL INDEX of a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S
CLUB AND CLERGY LITERARY
ASSOCIATION, OF PHILA-
DELPHIA, PA.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1883, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Syle (Ex-officio Chairman), 212 N. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler (Vice-Chairman), S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Miss A. B. Boyer, First Vice-President; Harry E. Stevens, Second Vice-President; S. J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1508 Summer Street; Miss L. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; Wm. G. Harrison and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeants-at-Arms. All rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-
MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:15 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Henry Stengeler; First Vice-President, Julius Wolman; Second Vice-President, S. J. S. Reider; Secretary, Charles E. Green; Treasurer, Thomas Godfrey; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Alexander Frongia. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles E. Green, 141 Wilson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore H. Gallaudet, Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Wednesday of each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY,
OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy in Massachusetts. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louise Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, and Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P. M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. John Barwick is President, and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF
NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It holds twice a month, and the Secretary is Mr. Samuel Frankenstein. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Joseph Yankauer, 337 East 4th St., New York City.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 230 North Third Street, below Bush Street, at 7:30 P. M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 308 Ferry Street; C. Delany, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer, 55 L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 230 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, 122 McCartney Street.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the Cambridge Society) holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. The officers are: Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1889 are: E. W. Fris, President; Robert Dockhous, Vice-President; Fred H. Slover, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and Pelham Creamer, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of Church of the Good Shepherd.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 35 Arlington St., Nashua; Varnum B. Wright, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of this club is to promote the social intercourse of its members. Meetings are held regularly every Saturday, at 336 Washington Street. Strangers are always welcome. Mr. Albert Ballin is President. Communications should be addressed to Anthony Vignoli, Secretary, 102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY AS-
SOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church, Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates the object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Anthony Capelli, President; S. P. Cornelius, Vice-President; Chas. J. Leercq, Secretary; Emil Busch, Treasurer; J. Underwood, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, at 336 West 41st Street, N. Y. City.

PASA-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pasa-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, "Pasa-Pas" (step by step). The officers are: C. C. Codman; President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and Treasurer. Secretary's address is 559 N. Clark St.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 13, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Thursday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced from time to time, and all the deaf-mutes are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, W. E. Guss; Secretary, Louis Jacoby; Treasurer, Leo Frongia; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chas. Hein; Trustees, Chas. Wolff and George T. Dougherty. Secretary's address is No. 915 Franklin Avenue.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOS-
TON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized during the month of October, 1886, for the purpose of promoting the social relations of the deaf-mutes. Any outside deaf-mutes can join the club by paying the dues. Those who live fifteen or more miles from Boston, can be admitted as visitors by applying to the President or any friend who is a member. The officers are as follows: W. H. Krause, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; John F. French, Secretary; John J. McNeil, Treasurer; Geo. C. Sawyer, Harry Jordan, Henry Brown, Executive Committee. The Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex Street.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET
ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officiated by Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., President; John T. Keefe, of Bellows Falls, Vt., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Chelsea, Mass., Treasurer; and A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Secretary. Directors: For Massachusetts, John T. Tillingshast, of New Bedford, Mass.; for New Hampshire, W. E. Guss, of Portsmouth, N. H.; for Maine, Hiram P. Hunt, of Bangor, Me.; for Vermont, W. B. Streeter, of Bellows Falls, Vt.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 36 Orange St., Chelsea, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN
MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of such Societies, for the mutual benefit of all in their respective localities, to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their sacred ministry. The officers are: Services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to the sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SO-
CIETY.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society was organized in the month of September, 1878, for the purpose of promoting the moral welfare of the mute community. Meetings are held on the first Saturday of each month at the residences of its members. The officers are as follows: James Gibney, President; Sam Norris, Treasurer; Edward Holmes, Secretary. The Secretary's address is 381 Centre Street.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION OF BROOK-
LYN, N. Y.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in St. Charles Borromeo's school building, 22 Sidney place, near Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y. President, J. F. Donnelly, 102 Broadway, Brooklyn; Secretary pro tem, J. W. Lyons, 60 Berkeley Place, Brooklyn.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY
ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, C. L. Jastram; Vice-President, Louis Bredé; Sec'y and Treas., F. W. Sibitzky; Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Stewart. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Roy's Mills, West Troy, N. Y.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the basement of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is to promote the improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. L. Conners; Vice-President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, J. S. Kanny; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burr. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Roy's Mills, West Troy, N. Y.

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COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

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THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE
LITERARY AND DEBATING
SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Mackhury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEET-
ING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. Master, No. 98 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.